LITTLE BLUE E-YED MARY.

A favorite new Song

The Words by G. R. C.

The Music by

S. Ball Organist, Ipswich.

Entered at Stationer's Hall. Price 1s.

LONDON.

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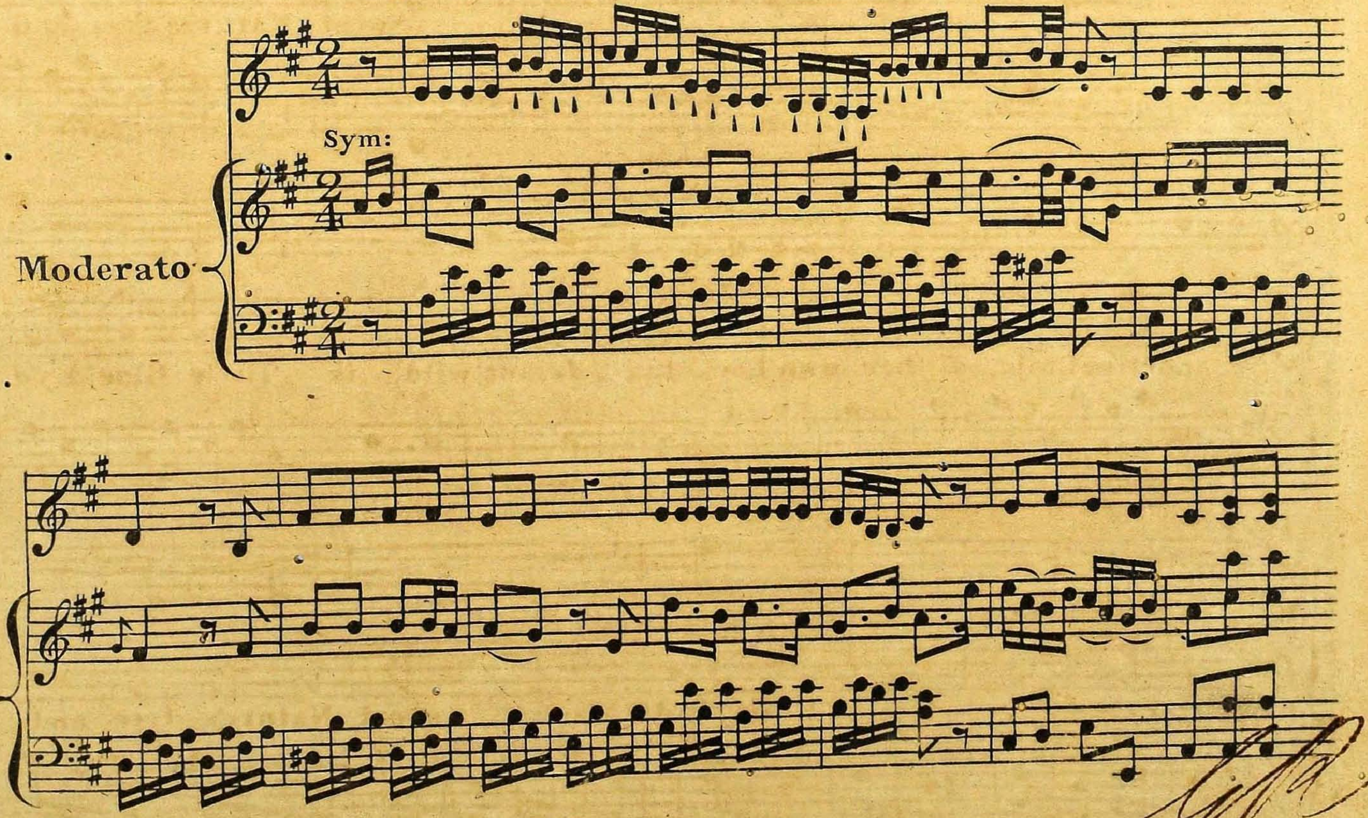
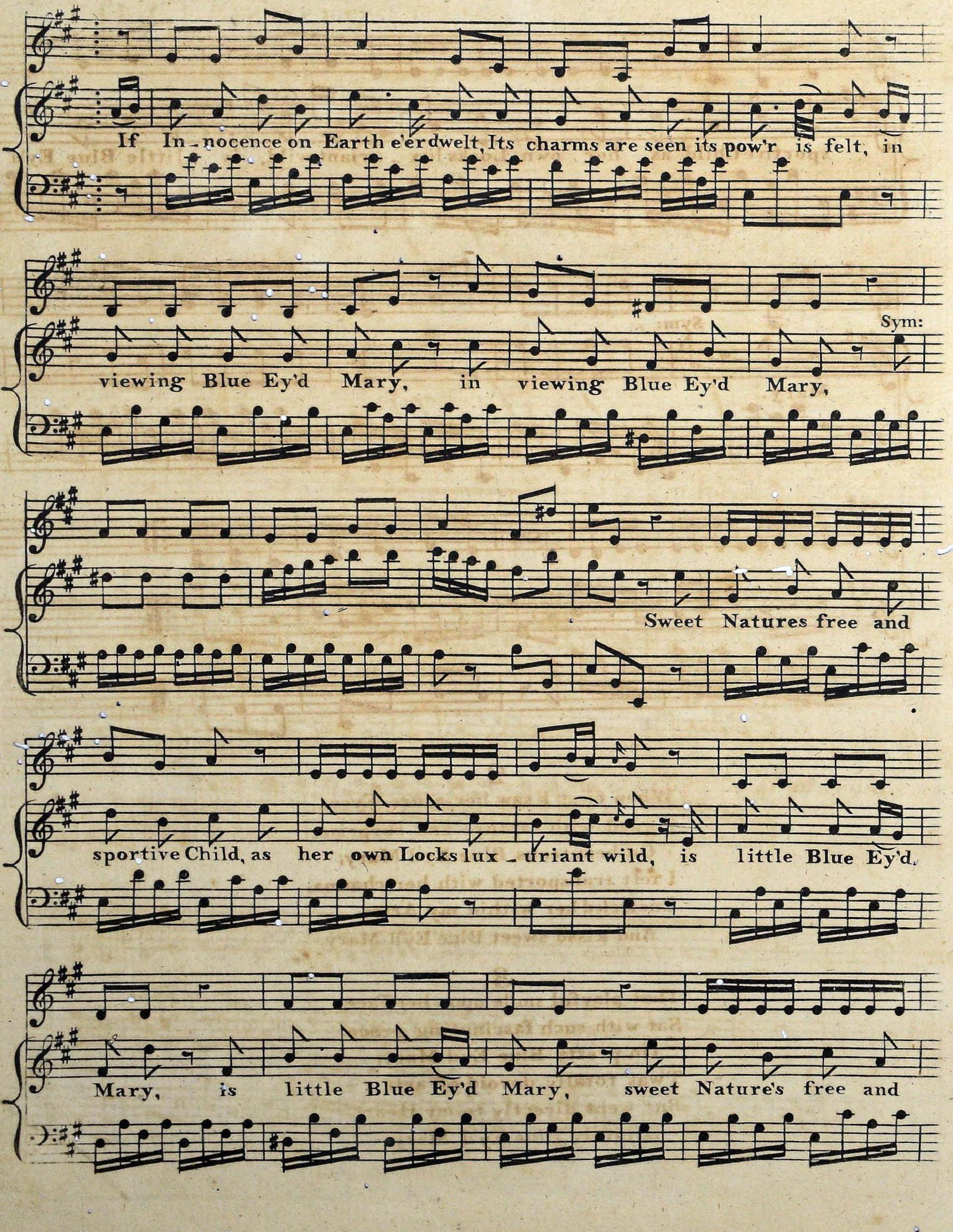
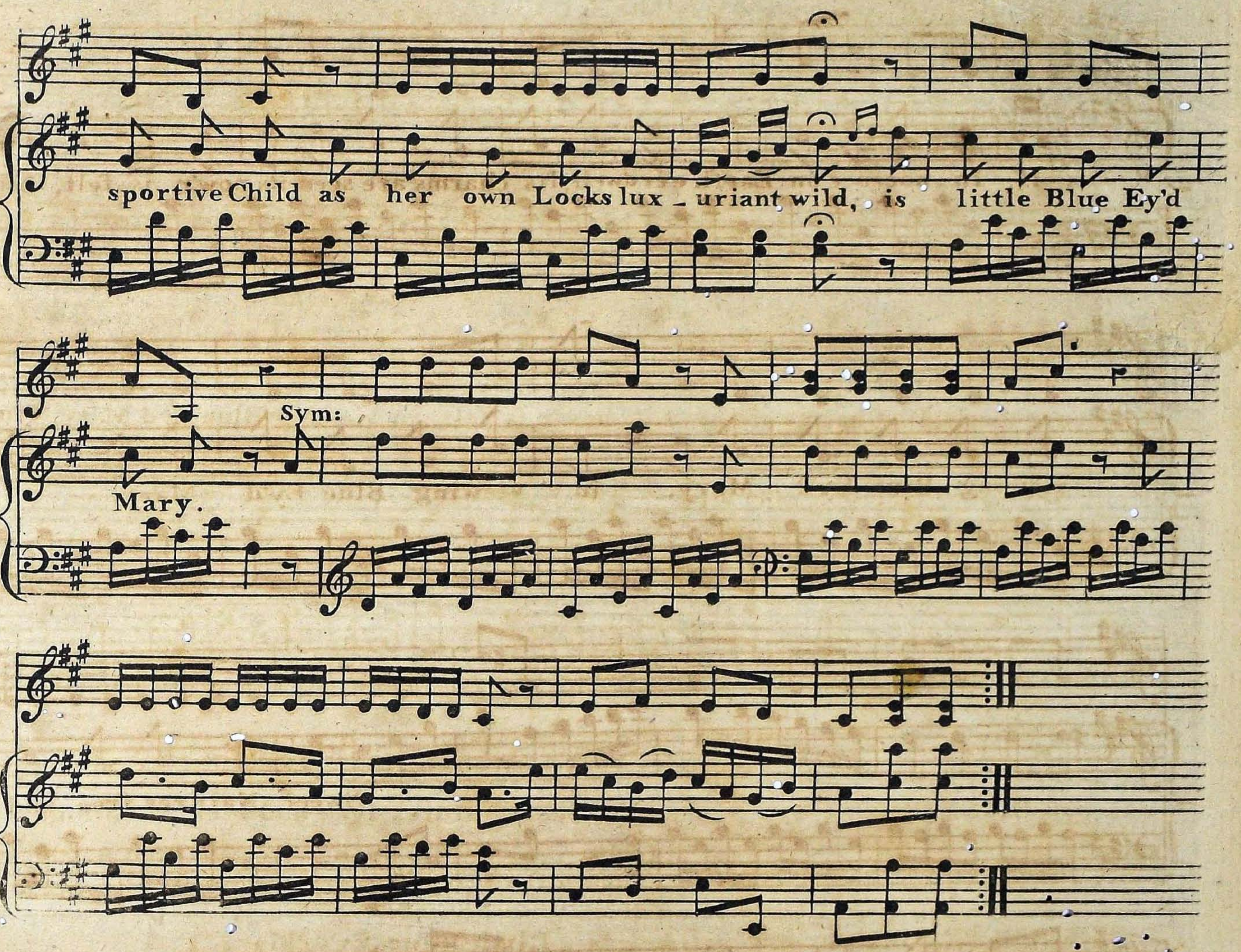



If In-nocence on Earth e'er dwelt, Its charms are seen its pow'r is felt, in
viewing Blue Ey'd Mary, in viewing Blue Ey'd Mary,
Sym:
Sweet Natures free and
sportive Child, as her own Locks lux-uriant wild, is little Blue Ey'd
Mary, is little Blue Ey'd Mary, sweet Nature's free and



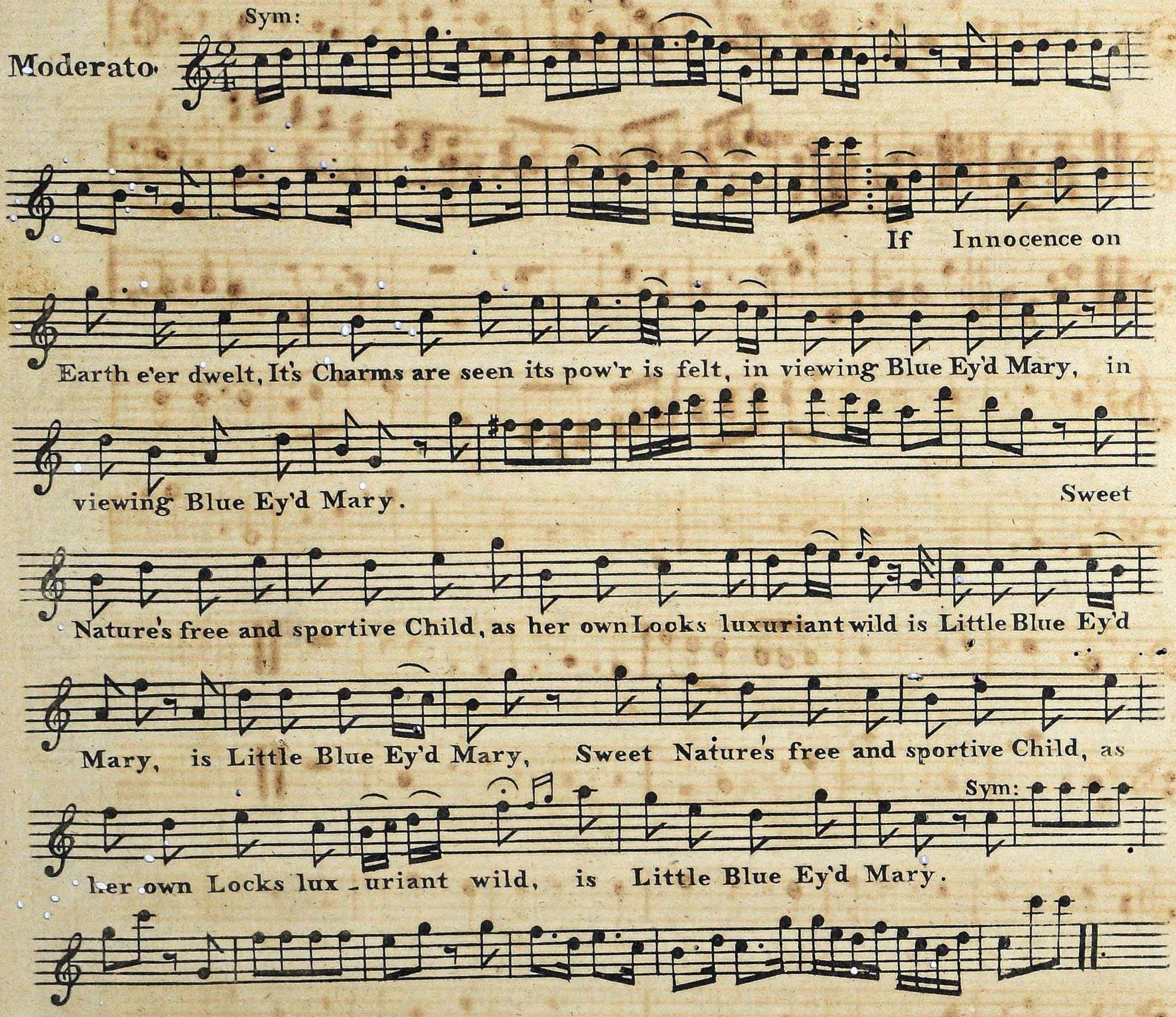
2

When first I saw her azure Eyes,
I gaz'd with rapture and surprise,
On beauteous Blue Ey'd Mary;
I felt transported with her charms,
Encircled her within my Arms,
And kiss'd sweet Blue Ey'd Mary.

3

That playful smile upon her Face,
Sat with such fascinating grace,
On pretty Blue Ey'd Mary;
T'was totally devoid of art,
But went directly to my Heart,
O lovely Blue Ey'd Mary.

For the GUITTAR.



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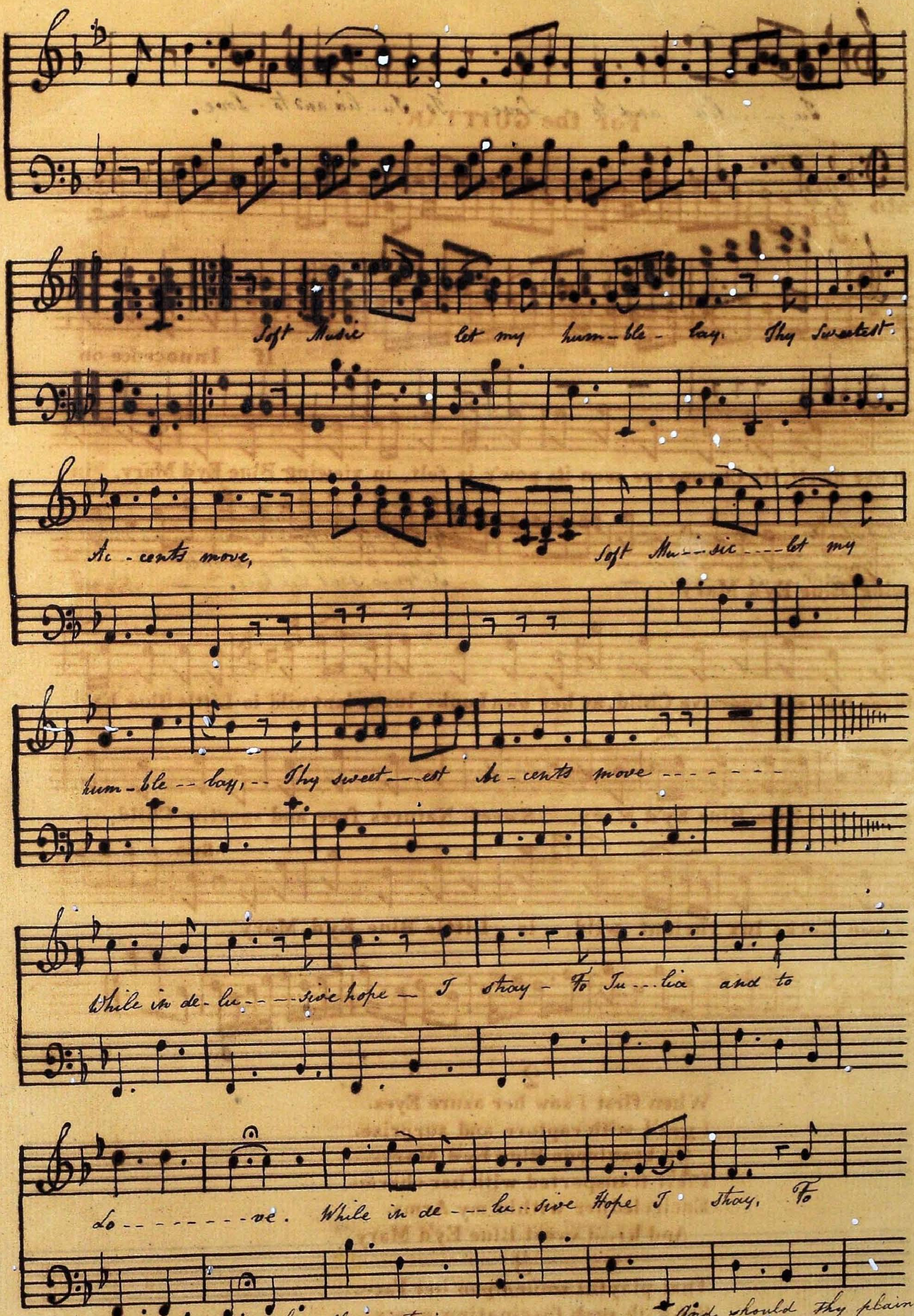
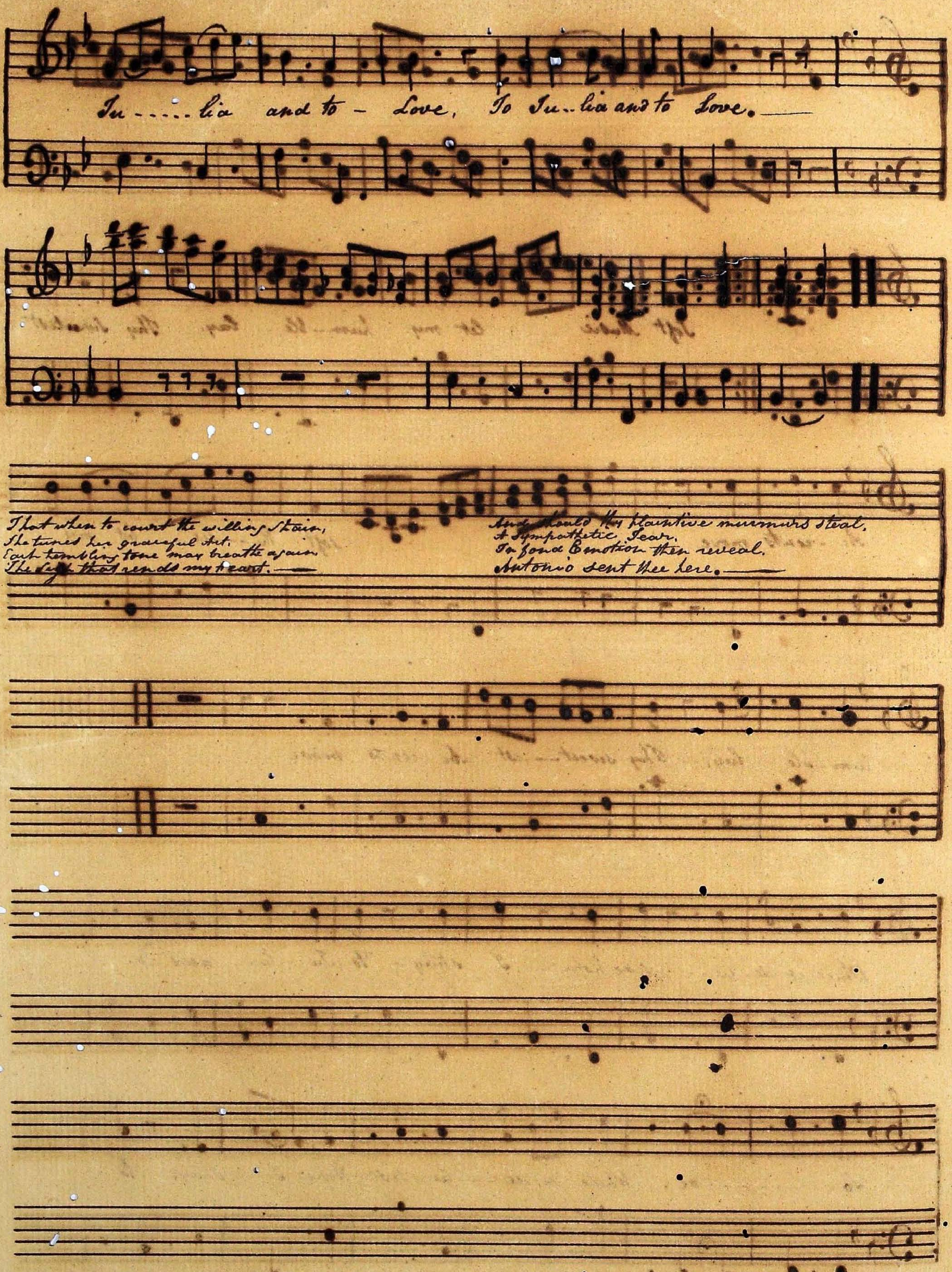


That when to court the willing strain,
She tunes her graceful art,
Each trembling tone may breathe again,
The sigh which rends my heart.

And should thy plaintive murmurs steal
A sympathetic tear,
In fond emotion then reveal
Antonio sent thee here.


Ju-.....lia and to - Love, To Ju..lia and to Love.
That when to court the willing Strain,
She tunes her graceful Art.
Each trembling tone may breathe again.
The sigh that rends my heart.
And should thy plaintive murmurs steal,
A Sympathetic Tear,
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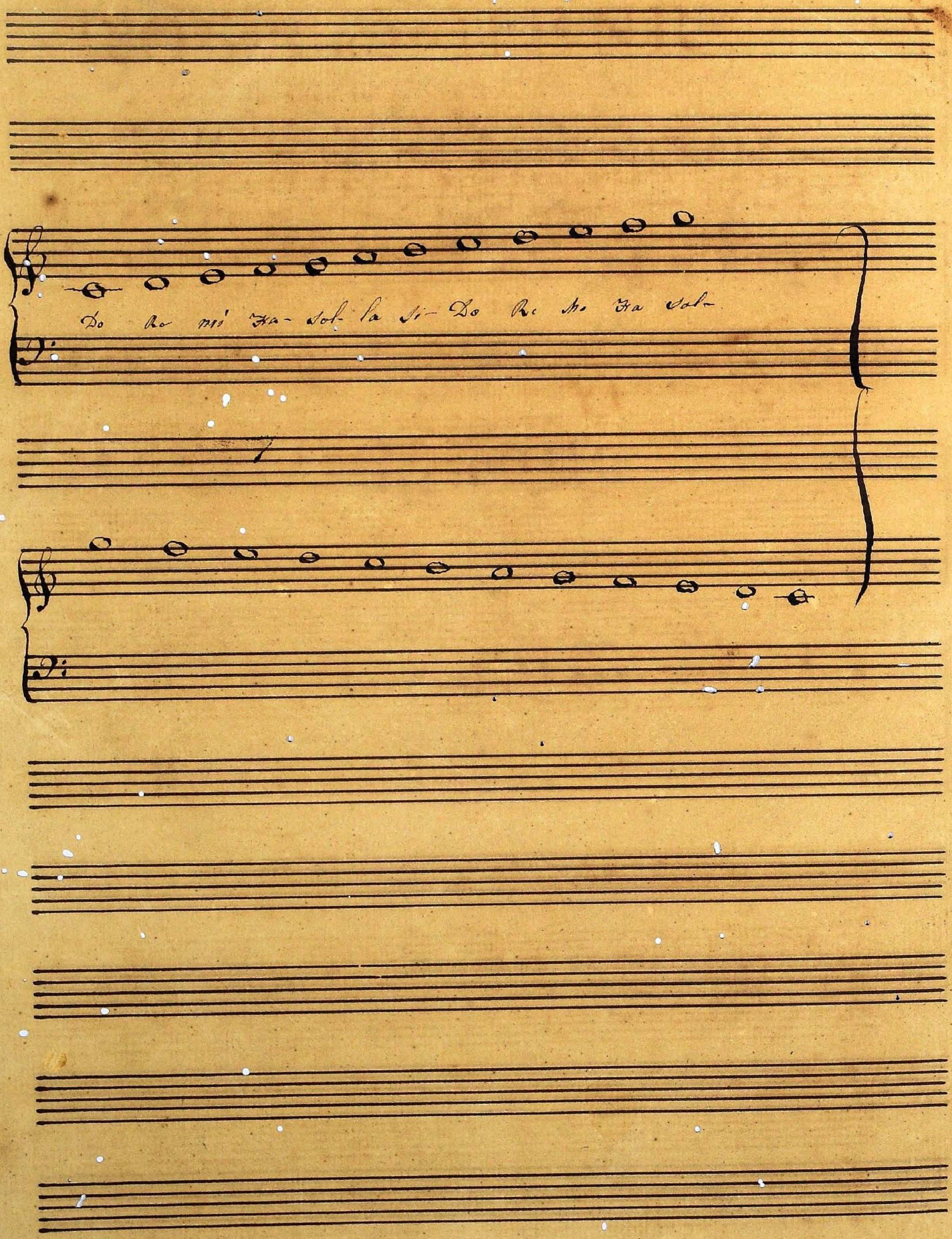
Do Re mi Fa sol la si Do Re Mi Fa sol